

"By the management of this professional, the young man was enticed to a 'hall,' induced to play, filled with wine, stripped of his money—in short, to use a 'professional' word, 'plucked.'"

"Ha! ha! the old story," said the gambler, "the fate of all the gamblers!"

"But I have not finished; that which most interests you is yet to come."

"Indeed! go on."

"The young man was perfectly sobered at his loss; he returned to his hotel; stung with remorse and half crazy with excitement, he placed a pistol to his head and blew out his brains, leaving a tarnished name as an inheritance to his wife and innocent child."

"But what is all this to me?" said the gambler, now pale as ashes beneath the flashing eyes of the speaker; "is it a moral lesson you're about to leave here, or a sermon you have to preach?"

"What is it to you?" said Thorne, his voice quivering with excitement. "Ah! I'll tell you what it is to you. This meeting of you and I to-night, which for three long years I have sought, is not mere chance. The hand of heaven is in it. 'Twas three years ago at this very night—aye, this very hour!—glancing at his watch, 'that the young man I spoke of rushed madly into eternity—not by his own hand, but his opponent at the card table he had should be accountable for the deed of blood. The amount of money he lost was just the amount of money I have won this night from you. That very ring upon your finger is his. I am his brother, and you are his assassin.'"

Thorne pronounced these words in a firm, clear, ringing voice, and, as he concluded, brought his hand down with a blow upon the table at which they were sitting, which was instantly overturned as he and his opponent started simultaneously to their feet. They were scarcely six paces apart after springing from their chairs, and both drew their weapons.

"Die, liar!" shouted the gambler, discharging his weapon the moment he gained his feet. The bullet ripped open Thorne's waistcoat, and his watch flew into pieces from his pocket, dangling by his chain; at the same moment his arm, slowly rising, became rigid as that of a statue; the pistol he held exploded, and the gambler fell back a corpse upon the carpet. This all passed so suddenly, ere we could interfere, that we stood as motionless as statues. The servants, alarmed by the noise, and the police, came rushing into the apartment. Thorne quietly surrendered himself, merely turning around to us and the other two who were in the room, saying, as he did so, "Gentlemen, bear witness that I fired in self-defense, and that I received the first fire here. Thus, he pointed to his shattered watch with a smile, and turning left the room with the officers."

He was tried and acquitted, as it was clearly proved that his adversary fired upon him first. The fact that the gambler was a notorious rascal, whom the community could well afford to spare, might have had influence with the jury.

I have not met Thorne since, but the recollection of that fatal scene is yet fresh and vivid in my mind, though many years have passed since it was enacted.

The Difference.

Sometimes it makes a great deal of difference, in our judgment of matters and things, whether we are pleased or offended. The Democracy, for instance, have a very high appreciation of "our naturalized fellow-citizens," so long as the said fellow-citizens vote the Democratic ticket—but no longer. Thus, at the late election in Iowa, where the Germans voted with the Free-soilers, the editor of a Democratic journal there was so much disgusted as to write the following highly bilious and indignant paragraph:

"THE RESULT.—There is much to surprise in yesterday's contest. Its solution, however is easy. Our city is swayed by a mass of Red Republican scoundrels, whose souls having been crushed out by the federal tyrannies of Europe, come here, and, deceived by the lies of specious demagogues, and ignorant of the first principles of our constitutional character, vote for a mythical 'Liberty.'"

We call that tolerably strong Know-Nothing talk—and, as it comes from a Democrat, we trust our Democratic friends will be somewhat more prone to believe it than they profess to be, when similar sentiments are expressed by a vile Know-Nothing—Lynchburg Virginian.

SCENE IN COURT.—On Friday, a boy about ten years of age, was brought before the court at Camden, N. J., to be sentenced for the crime of petty larceny, of which a jury had found him guilty. The poor little fellow was too young to be morally responsible for such an offense, as he could not have possibly been cognizant to the federal tyrannies of Europe, come here, and, deceived by the lies of specious demagogues, and ignorant of the first principles of our constitutional character, vote for a mythical 'Liberty.'"

Silk for sailing yachts.—Among the novelties of the present day is, silk for sailing vessels. M. Redant, Captain of the Franklin of La Rochelle, reports that, "silk sails possess strength, flexibility and lightness; they absorb less water than other sails, and dry quicker; when wet, they lose none of their flexibility; and in the roughest of weather are so easily handled that sailors would rather reef one of them several times than any other one."

A recent enterprise in Jasper county, Texas, is creating a great sensation. Florida Tobacco is raised there to great advantage. A man realized from the products of three acres upwards of \$1500, and many are cultivating it on a larger scale. The soil and climate seems particularly adapted to its culture.

Mrs. Ariana Washington died near Rome, Ga., on the 8th ult., aged 76 years. She was the oldest daughter of Col. John Smith, of Brunswick county, Va., and grand-daughter on her mother's side, of Laurence Washington, the schoolmaster and companion of General Washington, of Choptank, King George county, same State. His father was an officer of distinction in the Virginia line. In 1805, she married her relative, Warren Washington, in King George county, Va.

The great telegraph case, Prof. Morse and Alfred Vail vs. E. O. Smith, which has been the route of the courts for half a dozen years, has been passed upon by the New York Court of Appeals. The plaintiffs are allowed \$10,000, and claims to the amount of \$500,000 disallowed.

Machard are plenty between the Isle of Shoals and Cape Ann, and hundreds of vessels are out after them.

THE AMERICAN.

WASHINGTON, NOVEMBER 7, 1857.

Curiosities of Literature.

The following extracts from letters under the sign manual of Mr. Buchanan, disclose the eminent consistency of this distinguished head of the great National Democratic party. That which Congress, in its opinion, possesses power to legislate upon the subject of slavery in the Territories."

[Buchanan's Letter to Sanford.]

JAMES BUCHANAN IN 1848.

"Having urged the adoption of the Missouri Compromise, the inference is irresistible, that Congress, in its opinion, possesses power to legislate upon the subject of slavery in the Territories."

[Buchanan's Letter to Sanford.]

JAMES BUCHANAN IN 1850.

"This legislation—the Kansas and Nebraska bill—is founded on principles as free government itself, and in accordance with them, has simply declared that the people of a Territory, like those of a State, shall decide for themselves whether slavery shall exist within the limits."

[Buchanan's Letter to Sanford.]

PRESIDENT BUCHANAN IN 1857.

"Slavery existed at that period [when the Kansas and Nebraska bill was passed] and still exists in Kansas under the Constitution of the United States. This point has at last been decided by the highest tribunal known to our laws. How it could ever have been seriously doubted, is a mystery. If a confederation of sovereign States acquire a new territory at the expense of their common blood and treasure, surely one set of the parties can have no right to exclude the other from its engagement, by prohibiting them from taking into it whatever is recognised to be property by a common Constitution."—Letter to Silliman.

AGENTS FOR THE AMERICAN.

For First, Second, Third and Fourth Wards, Henry Johnson, residence 409 K street.
For Georgetown, (The Embroidery.)
For Sixth and Seventh Wards, MORTIMER SMALLWOOD.
For Fifth and Seventh Wards, MORTIMER SMALLWOOD.
HENRY BOYER, Agent for Alexandria.

PORTRAIT OF A "MODEL REPUBLICAN" UNDER DEMOCRATIC RULE.

MURDERS, SUICIDES, ASSAULTS, BURLARIES, AND LARCENIES, AND ACCIDENTS OF ALL SORTS, FORM A GLOWING CHAPTER IN THE RECORDS OF THE DAY.
[N. Y. Correspondence Nat. Int.]

"THE RECORDS OF CRIME ARE BLACK ENOUGH THE PAST WEEK—NO LESS THAN SEVEN CASES OF MANSLAUGHTER AND A HEARTLESS CASE OF INFANTICIDE."

"NINE HUNDRED AND FORTY-TWO BANKS HAVE SUSPENDED."

"MORE THAN FIFTY THOUSAND MEN, WOMEN AND CHILDREN HAVE BEEN AND WILL BE THROWN OUT OF EMPLOYMENT THIS WINTER."

"DESTITUTION AND DISTRESS STARE US IN THE FACE."

ANOTHER PORTRAIT OF A "MODEL REPUBLICAN" UNDER DEMOCRATIC RULE.

"We, of the old Republican party, used to charge the Federalists with infidelity to our free institutions when they maintained that the people were their own worst enemies. But the rapid growth of crime, and the defiance of law and order which have recently written the annals of our free country in blood, would go a good way to prove that there was more truth in the imputed Federal dogma than was conceded by their political adversaries. Pitched battles with fire-arms now take place in our cities, not only in the darkness of night, when ruffianism was wont to cloak its crimes, but in open day, among citizens of the same town, and without any rational cause that would justify even a fair round of boxing. The untrammelled freedom of elections, heretofore the boast of our country, is suppressed by armed mobs, and a man now advances to the polls to give his vote at the hazard of his life."—Nat. Int.

ANOTHER PORTRAIT OF A "MODEL REPUBLICAN" UNDER DEMOCRATIC RULE.

"The city of Washington was on Saturday night the scene of riot, bloodshed, and pillage. Hundreds of armed ruffians held possession of the streets, and fire-arms were heard in various quarters. It is difficult to learn the particular deeds of the night, or the persons by whom they were enacted; for the ruffians operate in clans, and those clans are protected and fostered in their organized capacity by the Corporation itself."—The States.

NOTICE.

The Committee of one in each Ward, appointed by the A. C. O. W. for a special purpose, are earnestly requested to make efforts to complete the duty assigned them, and to meet at this office on Tuesday evening next, at half-past seven o'clock.

One have been called upon by officer Ross, whose name was mentioned in an article in our last paper, over the signature of "Justice," who denies the truth of the statement there made concerning him, pronouncing it altogether false and ungrounded.

"One of the partners in a prominent Philadelphia firm that lately suspended kept two horses, two dogs, two coachmen, and five servant girls."

When such men fail one almost regrets that there is no law to imprison dishonest and reckless debtors. He deserves to be condemned to work upon the streets with a chain and ball upon his legs for five years.

MISS FLORA McFLIMNEY IN ENGLAND.—In a letter (says the New York Evening Post) from the daughter of a noble lord in England to a friend in this city, she says:

"Is Miss Flora McFlimney meant to represent a person in the highest class of life? For, you know, in England the subject of dress is one that is quite ignored in good society. We remark that such a person may dress well, or the contrary; but any lady who talked a great deal, or even showed that she thought a great deal about dress, would be set down as a bore; and, as we express it, would be sent to Coventry."

"We take it for granted that the art of dress comes naturally to a lady-like mind, and requires no thought or effort; consequently any one too generally set down as a person with bad taste and vulgar. That is how we settle things here, and we should not stand Miss Flora for an hour. Our papers have of late written a great deal against ladies' dress, and very lightly, too, for the present fashion is absurd and unnatural."

For a woman to appear in the street "dressed," as the ladies express it, is in England a sure indication of vulgarity, low origin, and snobbish; ditto; to appear at the breakfast table in chains and jewelry. But when will American women learn this, and that simplicity of apparel is but the synonym for high breeding?

KANSAS ELECTION.—St. Louis, October 30.—Official returns have been received from thirteen counties, giving the Republicans 1,976 majority.

GOV. WALKER, KANSAS.

This functionary holds no enviable post. He is constantly between two fires, a northern and a southern. Do as he may, he cannot escape censure, and even denunciation. A conscientious discharge of his duties will not protect him, and though he went to Kansas with ever so much popularity, he is likely to come away with as small a share as did his two predecessors, Reeder and Geary.

When General Gates took command of the revolutionary army in the South, after having commanded the troops to whom Burgoyne surrendered at Saratoga, some of his friends wrote to him to take care of his northern laurel would be converted into southern willow; and so it turned out.

Mr. Walker, by long services in the Senate from the State of Mississippi, and by the discharge of the duties of Secretary of the Treasury, especially by being the author of the tariff of '46, and consequently the overthrower of that of '42, won an enviable position in the party he has always served; so high, indeed, that he was confidently spoken of and warmly urged for the post of Secretary of State under Mr. Buchanan. Standing thus high in the confidence of the plunder party, especially of the southern wing, and being a man of nerve, decision, energy, ability, tact and address, it was quite natural that Mr. Buchanan should desire him to accept the position of all others the most responsible and difficult to discharge, and one in the execution of which conciliation, address, energy and firmness were so essential.

Our own opinion is, that both Mr. Buchanan and Mr. Walker foresaw that Kansas would be a free State; and that it was their secret wish that it should come into the Union as such; but while this was to be favored, it was to be done in such a manner that the South should have no ostensible ground for charging them with playing false. They both knew that a large majority of the "inhabitants" of Kansas were in favor of making it a free State, and that if "the principles [what a force to call them so!] of the Kansas-Nebraska act," were honestly carried out—that is to say, if "squatter-sovereignty" were permitted to take its own course and do its own work, it would certainly exclude slavery from that Territory, as that the sun would rise, Governor Walker's role then was, and it was agreed upon before he left this city, to secure to "all the inhabitants of Kansas" the privilege of voting, to keep out the Missourians, and to be sure that the Constitution should be submitted to "the inhabitants," for their sanction or rejection, before it should be sent here for the action of Congress. Thus far Governor Walker has faithfully carried out the views and policy of Mr. Buchanan and himself; and now who doubts that Kansas is to be a free State? But have the South felt quite satisfied with his course, approved and sanctioned as it has been by Mr. Buchanan? Far from it. At one time there were deep murmurings and loud rumblings in that section, as if portending a fearful storm; but they died away, in no small degree, under the earnest and incessant oburgations and exhortations of the Union, the Enquirer, the Examiner, and other leading papers whose tender solicitude for the union of the party made them eloquent and even pathetic.

But in becoming more quiet, the south did not give up the hope that their own friends in Kansas would be so far countenanced and encouraged in their efforts to secure a pro-slavery majority in the Legislature, as would place them in the ascendant in that body. They now find that Gov. Walker and Secretary Stanton were not the men they could rely upon in an emergency such as was lately presented in that Territory, and that therefore the last plank of hope to which they have been clinging with desperate energy, has been taken from them. They have nothing now to rest hope upon. The beautiful Hesperides, as Kansas was represented to them, and believed to be, with all its golden apples growing and glowing in a soft and balmy climate, amidst the luxuriance of perpetual spring, turns out to be, under the administrations of General Pierce and Mr. Buchanan, in plain homely phrase, nothing but a free-soil State, pretty well filled with Yankees, Dutch, Irish, pumpkins, potatoes and cabbages; not exactly Hesperides fruit, though one of these articles is yellow, and all are globular.

As might be expected from those who have been so egregiously deceived and disappointed, the rumblings of complaint and vexation, and the muttering threats of anger are again heard in the "sunny South"; but now, as before, there are leading papers in that section that come boldly and vigorously to the defence of Mr. Buchanan and his "friend, the governor." Among those who hold up the shield before the president, and draw the sword in his defence, is the Editor of the Richmond Examiner, who comes out frankly and admits, or rather affirms, that there were most abominable frauds perpetrated at the late election in Kansas. But the Editor shall speak for himself. He says:

"That the most enormous frauds upon the elective franchise have been perpetrated at the late election in Kansas in the name and for the behoof of the South, is too plain to be denied. That they have brought reproach upon our cause in that Territory and out of it, and fixed a stigma of shame upon the face of every honest citizen and friend of the South, is too true. That the truth of the charge, 'cheating never thrives,' has been illustrated in a manner mournfully affecting to the South and her cause, is felt too sensibly by us all. The nature and character of these frauds are such as preclude the possibility of defence and extenuation. We shall not defend them; we will not, cannot, extenuate them. The claim of the South upon the nation was, that the people of the Territories should be left free to settle their institutions by the honest expression of their will at the polls; and it is a mockery of every form of fair dealing and an outrage upon the great principle of popular sovereignty for which the South has contended that such gross frauds as those at Oxford should be perpetrated in her name. The South has contended for the fair and honest expression of the popular will at the polls in the Territories, and they poorly interpret her wishes and little understand her interests who seek to serve her by fraud and outrage like this. There is no defence for the proceedings at Oxford, and no power on earth can induce us to extenuate that monstrous transaction."

Grapes are becoming quite an article of culture in Monroe county, Ill. It is estimated that the citizens of that county will market 150,000 gallons of wine, which, at present rates, will amount to \$200,000.

JACOBINISM EXTRAORDINARY!

Mayor Wood, of New York, who has been educated in the school of modern Democracy, Democracy, or Jacobinism, has seized the occasion of the times to play what he undoubtedly intended as a trump card, to win popularity and secure a re-election to the office he now holds. It is a communication to the Common Council of that city, in which he makes some most extraordinary propositions and incendiary appeals to the basest passions and propensities of the lowest order of the inhabitants of that Sodom and Gomorrah. His object seems to be nothing more nor less than to stir up the bitterest feelings of the poor against the rich, and to invite them to violence and robbery. What other meaning can be given to this language. For instance:

"Truly may it be said that in New York those who produce everything get nothing, and those who produce nothing get everything. They labor without income, while surrounded by thousands living in affluence and splendor who have income without labor."

The above and the following paragraphs contain the cream of the whole:

"I recommend that the Comptroller be authorized to advertise for estimates for furnishing the Corporation with fifty thousand barrels of flour, and a corresponding quantity of corn meal and potatoes, to be paid for by the issue of a public construction stock, redeemable in five years, and bearing seven per cent. interest—these provisions to be disposed of to laborers to be employed upon the public works referred to, in lieu of money, at its cost price to the Corporation. Let all the works be commenced forthwith, under the proper departments. Twenty-five per cent. could be paid in cash."

"Every man who will labor should be employed at a fair compensation, and the supplies thus provided distributed in return. The tax payers will be relieved of the prospect of additional pauper expenses, and will receive fifty years' credit upon cost of the public labor, while the laborers will not only get employment, but provisions at wholesale prices, and be freed from the imposition of middlemen and others of whom they buy. The advantages of this suggestion to the Corporation, the working classes, and the public at large, are too obvious to require elucidation. The only question, therefore, remaining is, how far the common Council has the power to carry it out. In my judgment it has ample power."

"I hope immediate means may be taken to carry out this recommendation. There is no time to be lost. By the time that a proper ordinance is prepared and passed, and the supplies provided, will be upon us—and it may be that, if no precaution be taken, want, destitution, and starvation will pervade the homes of the working men. Do not suppose me any such calamity; give no man excuse for violence or depredation upon property, that he must have bread for his children; and remember that, in a population of three-quarters of a million, like ours, there are to be found many of the vicious, who will not only such an opportunity to plunder and pillage. Better support such a public expense than to pay the citizens for their property after it is stolen or destroyed. Indeed, there are so many reasons for the adoption of this preventive course that we shall be justified and sustained by public opinion in assuring even doubtful powers, and in taking the responsibility. I am willing to take my share of it, and hope the Common Council and the several departments will not be afraid to take theirs."

ANOTHER RENEGADE.

Following the noble example of treachery and renegadism, set by the sons of two most eminent Whigs, whom the noble old Whig party delighted to honor, Fletcher Webster, the son of the great constitutional statesman, and the compeer of the great statesman of the West, has joined the Democrats—those very Democrats who could scarcely find words sufficiently abusive in the vocabulary of the English language to express their hatred of his noble father, and is not ashamed to affiliate with them, and express the pleasure it will give him to address them, and to triumph with them over his old associates!

Such degeneracy and meanness make us heart sick; but are they unprecedented? No. We cannot forget that CALIGULA, the monster and the disgrace of the human species, was the son of the great, the patriotic, the noble, the idolized GERMANICUS; and that a father pleaded for his life while the son stood forth the accuser. That father was VITUS SENECA. "They appeared before the Senate." [This was now dragged from his retreat, deformed with filth, and loaded with irons; a spectacle of misery. The son forward in trim apparel, ease in his mind, and alacrity in his countenance.] "SENATE, with a spirit undiminished, fixed his eye on his son, and clanking his chains, exclaimed, 'Restore me, just and vindictive God! restore me to my place of banishment, far from the sight of men who suffer such an outrage to humanity.'"

We commend this and other lessons of history to the degenerate sons of Henry Clay, Daniel Webster, and Zachariah Taylor.

GOV. LIGON'S BORROWED GUNS.—On Monday Mayor Magnager received a telegraphic communication from Governor Ligon, requesting him to take charge of two or three thousand muskets, which were in transit from the governor of Virginia to the governor of Maryland, when they should arrive at Washington, and, if practicable, have them stored for safe-keeping in the United States arsenal. His honor!!! therefore, on Monday and Tuesday took possession of the transient arms, according to request, and on yesterday called on the Secretary of War, who promptly issued orders for their reception and safe-keeping at the United States arsenal until further orders.—Union.

We hope no one will now refuse to believe that Gov. Wise sent the 8000 muskets to Gov. Ligon, since here is an acknowledgement of the fact in the government paper. That men should doubt the statement, that they should declare that it could not be true, we do not wonder; but for ourselves, knowing the desperation and unscrupulousness of the "Plunder Party," we are prepared to believe almost anything, however extraordinary it may be, in regard to their doings.

It is well for Gov. Wise and the State of Virginia that the muskets were stopped here and taken possession of by "his HONOR." God save us from such honor; for, had they once entered Maryland the probability is, they would never have gone back again to Virginia.

DESTRUCTION OF A RAILROAD DEPOT.—Cincinnati, Nov. 4.—The depot of the Illinois Central railroad, together with four freight cars and the engine-house, at Cairo, was destroyed by fire on Sunday night, involving a loss of \$20,000. Packages worth three thousand dollars, belonging to express companies, were also consumed.

THE ELECTIONS.

The general result of the elections held on Monday, Tuesday, and Wednesday in Massachusetts, New York, New Jersey, Maryland, and Louisiana, is now pretty well known. In Massachusetts, Banks, who ran as a Republican and American, is elected Governor by a large majority; and the Republicans have also a very large majority in the Legislature. In New York the "plunder party" have carried the day. In Maryland the Americans have won a noble victory, electing every man upon the State ticket, and securing a majority in both branches of the Legislature. We have to regret, however, the defeat of Mr. HOFFMAN for Congress by Mr. KUNKER, who belongs to the plunder party. We are sorry for this defeat not only as the American standard-bearer in that district, but because he is a most excellent, worthy, and estimable man, and an able and faithful representative.

The Plunder Party papers continue their outcries against Baltimore, and pretended to attribute their overwhelming defeat there to violence, and the driving of their men from the polls. But this is a game they have been playing for months past towards that city. That there were some disturbances there, is admitted, but hardly within the memory of "the oldest inhabitant" was there less fighting and rowdiness at an election in that city. The Republican of that city grossly misrepresents the state of things there on that day; and its misrepresentations find ready admission into the Union and other organs of that party. It is a part of their tactics to fix the stigma of rowdiness upon Americans, and to represent foreigners, the offshoots of Europe, as moral, virtuous, law-abiding, peaceable, exemplary, but persecuted citizens! A most worthy employment to be sure!

The Baltimore American says "there was no extensive or general rioting, the disorder being confined to individual fights and to occasional skirmishes between rival factions;" but "we think it a matter of congratulation that so much, in the face of circumstances so adverse, was accomplished" to preserve peace and order. "The Mayor was prompt, determined, and impartial, in giving to his arrangements for the preservation of the peace all possible efficiency." * * * Still, there was much of disorder which no police vigilance or exertions could check."

Whenever there are large bodies of foreigners claiming the right to vote, and gathering around the polls, there more or less fighting is sure to take place in spite of every effort of the police; and such was the case at Baltimore. But no matter what efforts the Americans should make to preserve order, they will be denounced by their opponents, and charged with all sorts of disorder and rioting.

In New Jersey the plunder party have triumphed. They have the Legislature and everything else.

The returns from Louisiana thus far indicate the re-election to Congress of Mr. EVRIST, American, and TAYLOR, Democrat. The other two districts are as yet uncertain.

As Maryland stood last fall, solitary and alone, like a towering rock in mid-ocean, so stands she now—the only American, truly American State, in name, heart, and action, in the Union. God bless her!

Extract from a letter dated St. Paul, Minnesota, October 20:

"All anticipate much suffering here this winter. The grasshoppers have done great damage to the crops, and the importation of breadstuffs is much less than usual at this season, owing to the scarcity of money. Mr. told me to-day that he had but 35 cents in money to bless himself; and yet he has just built a most elegant house, and furnished it splendidly. Almost everybody is smashed up."

Chestnuts are selling in Albany at three dollars per bushel. Last year they sold at eight dollars.

An opinion is expressed that the Bank of England will be compelled to suspend specie payments.

The number of students at the University of Virginia is now upwards of 500.

Mr. George L. Davenport, of Davenport, Iowa, has reduced his rents 20 per cent. He owns a good many houses.

The blanket mill of J. W. Springfield, at Lebanon, Maine, was burnt on Monday.

It is stated that the Government has determined to build one of the new sloop-of-war at the navy yard, Philadelphia.

Dr. Charles Mackay, one of the most popular living poets of England, has arrived at New York, in the Asia, and proposes to lecture during the coming season. His lyric poems have numerous admirers in this country, and, if the hard times do not interfere, his lectures will be largely attended.

Mr. Alex. Alley, of Buckport, Maine, is the father of twenty-two children, among whom there are six pair of twins.

A horrible murder was committed at St. John, N. B., on Sunday night last, of a man, his wife and four children.

COMING BACK.—That it takes more than a panic to check emigration, is shown in the large number of foreigners arriving at the Atlantic cities. The packet ship Saranac, by way of sample, arrived at Philadelphia on Sunday, having on board 850 steerage passengers. Every soul of these hails from the Emerald Isle.

The dry goods and clothing stores in New York are retailing at cost prices, and are thronged with customers.

It is said that Judge Greenwood, of Arkansas, has a bill prepared and ready to be introduced into Congress, abolishing the Court of Claims and transferring all the business to the several Committees of Congress.

THE CHOLERA.—The cholera now extends over nearly the whole northern continent of Europe. At Gloucester four per cent. of the population have died, and at Upsal the University has been closed until the 12th of October, on account of the epidemic.

Senators Jones and . . .

Two old Whig landmarks are to be taken from the United States Senate by the Legislature of Tennessee. One of them, J. C. Jones, retired to private life with the unanimous consent of all parties, for he has already changed himself from a landmark, or fixed mark of any kind, into a buoy intended to rise with the Democratic tide. But, unhappily, he slid into the trough at the very first opportunity, where he is destined to remain. The time was when he was in the hearts of all good Whigs, North and South, as a dashing and effective champion of their principles. When he left the Tennessee stump for the dignified responsibilities of the Senate, it was seen at once that he was a little wanting in weight of metal. Still, a steady and consistent career, united with personal recommendations, would have kept him favorably before the public. But he must needs whittle between the two parties just long enough to lose all his influence, and then he threw himself into the embrace of Democracy. He was not particularly wanted, as he thought, probably, he had secured his re-election to the Senate; but when the canvass came on he was as completely forgotten as if he were the son of Davy Jones, and had gone to his father's locker "in the brave days of old." We are not of a revengeful turn, but we do like to see those old Whigs, who evinced such a proclivity for the most rampant and reckless tenets of modern Democracy, provided they paved the seeming route to offices—we do like to see these men snubbed in their aspirations. With this expression of consolation, we take leave of ex-Senator Jones, until he shall come forward again to be defeated.

Altogether a different sort of man is the other Senator from Tennessee, Hon. John Bell. He has long shed the honor of a national reputation upon his State, and contributed to that respect which attaches to the United States Senate in every American mind. The compeer of the great Senators now departed, he is not one of the few, but one of the most worthy links which connect us with the political past. He stands, too, where he has always stood, advocating the same enlarged principles, independent of the mutations of parties. Without a personal objection capable of being raised against him, without the chance of a doubt as to his fidelity to the interests of his constituents in every respect, a generous party, however differing from him in the past, might well have spared him to the country a few years longer.—Boston Journal.

Kissing a Bachelor.

A correspondent relates the following rich anecdote: "We have a friend—a bachelor of no small fortune—very fond of the society of the ladies, but extremely modest and diffident withal. A few evenings since he went to make a call upon an acquaintance who had recently taken to herself a wife, young and beautiful, and as a matter of course, overflowing with affection for her husband. Now, this lovely wife of a week, like all other young wives, could scarcely survive the brief absence of her husband; and, in the discharge of his business, and always upon the return, met him upon the threshold, and smothered him with kisses. It so happened, when our friend called that the husband was absent, but was momentarily expected by the fond and anxious wife. She heard his footfall as he came up the step, and supposing it to be her husband's, rushed forth to meet him; but, behold, scarcely had his hand upon the bell-pull, before the door flew open, and his neck was encircled by a pair of white arms, and burning kisses fell thick and fast upon his burning cheek. Here was a trying situation for a diffident man; and our friend came near fainting on the spot; but, fortunately, the lady discovered her mistake in season to prevent such a melancholy event, and he escaped from the house more dead than alive. The last we saw of him he was leaning against a tree, fanning himself with his sombrero, in order to recover strength to regain his lodgings."

We learn that, as soon as the bachelor recovered from his fainting fit, he made a straight coat-tail for a licence and a clergyman.

GOLDEN WEDDING.—On Thursday last was commemorated the fiftieth anniversary of the marriage of Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Walton, of South Reading. He was 75 years of age on the 12th of March, and his wife 75 on the 9th of January. The venerable couple were married in, and have ever since occupied, the house where they still reside; and with very few exceptions, neither of them has passed a night away from home. The family circle remained complete until the 12th of May last, when one link was severed by the removal from earth of the eldest daughter. The 18th anniversary of the marriage of the oldest surviving daughter occurred on Friday. The "old folks" have generally enjoyed good health; but, for a few years past, Mr. Walton's sight has been gradually failing, and recently he has been entirely deprived of the use of his eyes. He however, still retains his vocal powers, and can sing, with the fire of youth, the good old tunes of half a century ago. The aged pair enjoy the respect and esteem of the entire community. Mrs. Walton has commenced herself to general regard by going about doing good, especially to the sick, and the neighbors prefer her simple remedies to the professional prescriptions of the faculty. May the blessings of a serene and bright old age accompany them to the latest moment of their existence.—[Salem Register.]

ST. CROIX AND LAKE SUPERIOR RAILROAD.—Mr. Laszlo, with his corps of engineers, returned to Superior yesterday afternoon. They proceeded to a distance of sixty-five miles in a southerly direction, and were then met by a party from Prescott. Mr. L. informs us that the route as at present located is an admirable one, traversing a fine country, and containing all the material necessary to build the road.

The heaviest grade is forty-seven feet to the mile, and the greatest excavation but twenty-five feet. The line as run by this gentleman commences at the point where the old survey crosses the line between towns forty-eight and forty-nine, then strikes in a southerly direction, crossing the American, and following the valley of Middle river to the dividing line between ranges eleven and twelve, and from that point runs nearly due south.—Superior Chronicle.

RAILROAD BUSINESS.—Railroad men in all parts of the country concur that their business is seriously affected by the hard times. Freight is very light, and the number of passengers is much lighter than usual. On the Central railroad, New York, there has been a large decrease in the amount of freight, the receipts having fallen off nearly two-thirds. On the Camden and Amboy railroad, through freight, to the South and West, of dry goods and merchandise, had fallen off, during the month of October, as compared with the same month of the last year, about 30 per cent. The freights inward for the first fifteen days of October, have fallen off about 15 per cent.

REDUCTION OF WAGES.—We learn that the wages of the employees of the Boston and Worcester railroad have been reduced ten per cent. from the highest to the lowest. This reduction has been received with some grumbling, of course, and many hope for a speedy return of better times.—Boston Journal.

The daughter of Santa Anna, died at Turbaco, near Carthagena.